

STORIES OF SPORTS
TOLD BY EXPERTS

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

UP TO DATE, NEWSY
AND WELL WRITTENNELSON NEVER HAD
CHANCE WITH BRITT,
SAY NEW YORKERS

Harry Pollok and George Weeden,
Back From Far West, Say
That James Edward Is
Better Than Ever.



far that he didn't have a fighting chance. Nelson was there with his old game, but he couldn't hold Britt away. Jimmy's seconds told him to let up along near the end of the fight, as he had such a lead that there was a chance of losing the decision unless an accidental punch stopped him. But in the last minute of the twentieth round they gave Britt the office, and he went at Nelson like a savage, beat down his head and knocked him out over the ring. I never saw such fighting in my life. The fight ended with Nelson tottering back to the ropes on his heels, and so near out that he couldn't raise his hands to cover up. Nelson couldn't have stayed on his feet a second longer. With just ten seconds more to go Britt would surely have finished Nelson with a clean knockout.

"YEs," broke in Weeden, "and didn't the crowd go crazy? Gans was the craziest one there. He yelled his head off for Britt to go in and finish Nelson, while Nolan sat scowling at Gans as if he'd like to kill him. Gans had \$1,200 bet on Nelson to win. He thought the Dane was good for it. But as soon as he saw Britt beating the life out of the Dane he forgot all about his money and began coaching Britt. 'Go get him, Britt! Use your right-eye your right. Wow! Wallop him on the jaw, Jimmy—oh! whoop—whoop!' Gans would have yelled when Nelson was all in. 'But turned his head and looked at Gans. 'I'll lick this fellow now and then I'll come down there and punch the head out of you,' said Nelson. 'Oh, no! You and your manager both couldn't do that,' answered Gans. That got Nolan up in the air. 'Britt had improved so much that if he fought Gans now I'd hardly know who to pick.'

"THAT wasn't the only interesting fight," said Weeden. "You ought to have seen Squires and Burns. That was the luckiest fight that ever came off in a ring. If Squires went away and boxed with some clever fellow for a little while he'd come back and whip all the Burnses you could pack in a ring. He started to wallop Burns out in a punch, and the first rush he ran right into a smasher that dropped him. He was too anxious for a quick finish, and he got it himself. 'But Squires came within an ace of licking Burns even after that. He got up dazed and made another quick rush. He caught Burns just one good punch in the body, and it was nearly a knockout. Burns doubled into a knot for a moment and his eyes rolled up. I thought he was going to drop the way Jim Corbett did at Carson. His own seconds told me after the fight they thought Burns was a goner. But he pulled himself together and made another swing that caught Squires square on the point and dropped him again. Burns was a lucky guy. If you noticed he said right after the fight that he wouldn't give Squires another chance, and you can take it from me that he was right. Squires would have been a fellow after the fight he was so dazed with his showing that he wanted to give his share of the purse back to Corbett. He said he hadn't earned it. 'Where is Squires now?' I asked. 'I don't know,' replied Weeden. 'They say he went to lumbering up in the woods, but if he is off training somewhere on the Q. T. he's likely to come back and lick Burns, Schreck and the whole lot of them.'

YESTERDAY I printed in this column a note regarding the use of my name by parties unknown to me in a press notice which stated that I was "in charge of all the arrangements" in a "cartoonists' and

HARRY POLLOK and George Weeden, two well-known members of the sporting fraternity, have just come back to town from the far West. Harry and George are full of the Britt-Nelson fight.

"Why, say," exclaimed Harry Pollok, "you would have given a hundred dollars to have seen that fight! I've seen lots of 'em, but I never saw a fight like it before in my life. It was a wonder. Britt is about one hundred per cent. better than he ever was before. Why, he made Nelson look like an amateur."

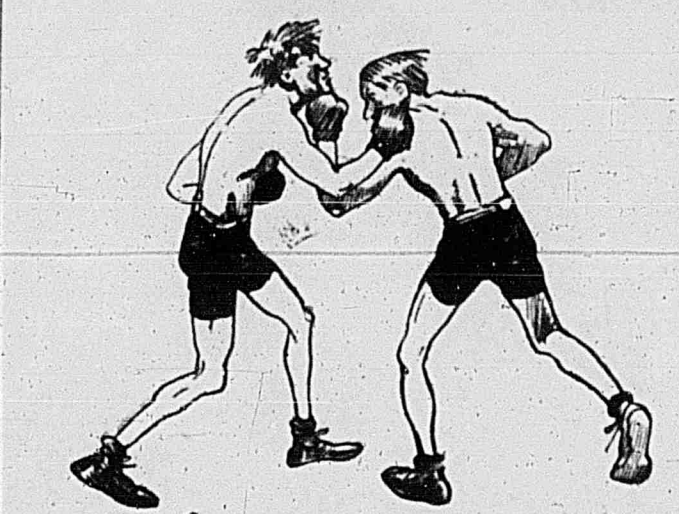
"I don't think the Dane has gone back much, if he has gone back at all. Britt simply outclassed him so far that he didn't have a fighting chance. Nelson was there with his old game, but he couldn't hold Britt away. Jimmy's seconds told him to let up along near the end of the fight, as he had such a lead that there was a chance of losing the decision unless an accidental punch stopped him. But in the last minute of the twentieth round they gave Britt the office, and he went at Nelson like a savage, beat down his head and knocked him out over the ring. I never saw such fighting in my life. The fight ended with Nelson tottering back to the ropes on his heels, and so near out that he couldn't raise his hands to cover up. Nelson couldn't have stayed on his feet a second longer. With just ten seconds more to go Britt would surely have finished Nelson with a clean knockout."

BY GEORGE BONHAG.
Champion Amateur Long Distance Runner of America.

THE largest and most important athletic meet to be held in and around New York this year will be the Metropolitan championships, to be held one week from to-day at Travers Island, the summer home of the New York Athletic Club.

THE Irish-American A. C. in view of past performances is naturally a favorite in the coming meet for Metropolitan honors, and its supporters claim a victory by a majority of not less than 25 points. In running through the list of events we shall venture to make a prediction of the results, aiming not only to pick winners, but the near champions as well.

GOSSIP OF THE RING BROUGHT FROM 'FRISCO BY NEW YORK SPORTS.



"NO MATTER WHAT NELSON TRIED
BRITT BEAT HIM TO IT."

\$3,000,000 BET ON RACES

This Fortune Has Changed
Hands at Saratoga in the
Eleven Days of Rac-
ing There.

BY VINCENT TREANOR.

SARATOGA'S meeting is more than half over, and to date more than \$3,000,000 has changed hands on the result of the eleven days' racing, according to the estimates of those who are versed in the doings of the betting ring.

Saratoga doesn't begin to get the crowds that patronize the metropolitan tracks, for various reasons. It is too far from the BBovery in the first place, and in the second place it costs something to live here. These two reasons are enough to keep away the small fry, even without the sport at Empires Track. The crowd at the Spa's meeting is of the small but select variety—this season it is made up of the crowd that bets its money. Pickers are scarce, while the \$50 and century note betters

are common. Thus it is that one of the biggest bookmakers in the ring estimates that \$300,000 is wagered on an average by the 10,000 daily regulars. To-day is the twelfth of the twenty-two day meeting. Thus it can be seen that the \$300,000 bet daily will easily hit the \$3,000,000 mark with the finish of the sixth race to-day.

Some cards are greater mediums of speculation than others. For instance, the Delaware Handicap on Tuesday was one of the biggest betting events of the season, \$100,000 being bet on its result. The question arises, Who is getting the money? The bookmakers claim they are losers, and although the public choices have been winning with startling regularity the players are not ahead. This puts the game up to the wise ones—and they, even if John W. Gates is in Europe, are getting all the cream.

Boots Durnell couldn't have sold Nelson for \$14,000 but for Barney Schreiber. Schreiber was a half owner of Nelson, and although the public choices have been winning with startling regularity the players are not ahead. This puts the game up to the wise ones—and they, even if John W. Gates is in Europe, are getting all the cream.

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STANDING OF THE CLUBS.			
NATIONAL LEAGUE.		AMERICAN LEAGUE.	
Club.	W. L. P. C.	Club.	W. L. P. C.
New York	41 31 104	New York	41 31 104
Boston	38 34 102	Boston	38 34 102
Philadelphia	37 35 101	Philadelphia	37 35 101
Pittsburgh	36 36 100	Pittsburgh	36 36 100
St. Louis	35 37 99	St. Louis	35 37 99
Chicago	34 38 98	Chicago	34 38 98
Cincinnati	33 39 97	Cincinnati	33 39 97
Cleveland	32 40 96	Cleveland	32 40 96
St. Paul	31 41 95	St. Paul	31 41 95
Washington	30 42 94	Washington	30 42 94
San Francisco	29 43 93	San Francisco	29 43 93
Los Angeles	28 44 92	Los Angeles	28 44 92
San Diego	27 45 91	San Diego	27 45 91
Portland	26 46 90	Portland	26 46 90
Seattle	25 47 89	Seattle	25 47 89
Portland	24 48 88	Portland	24 48 88
Seattle	23 49 87	Seattle	23 49 87
Portland	22 50 86	Portland	22 50 86
Seattle	21 51 85	Seattle	21 51 85
Portland	20 52 84	Portland	20 52 84
Seattle	19 53 83	Seattle	19 53 83
Portland	18 54 82	Portland	18 54 82
Seattle	17 55 81	Seattle	17 55 81
Portland	16 56 80	Portland	16 56 80
Seattle	15 57 79	Seattle	15 57 79
Portland	14 58 78	Portland	14 58 78
Seattle	13 59 77	Seattle	13 59 77
Portland	12 60 76	Portland	12 60 76
Seattle	11 61 75	Seattle	11 61 75
Portland	10 62 74	Portland	10 62 74
Seattle	9 63 73	Seattle	9 63 73
Portland	8 64 72	Portland	8 64 72
Seattle	7 65 71	Seattle	7 65 71
Portland	6 66 70	Portland	6 66 70
Seattle	5 67 69	Seattle	5 67 69
Portland	4 68 68	Portland	4 68 68
Seattle	3 69 67	Seattle	3 69 67
Portland	2 70 66	Portland	2 70 66
Seattle	1 71 65	Seattle	1 71 65
Portland	0 72 64	Portland	0 72 64

"METS" A FIGHT OF N. Y. A. C. AND I. A. A. C.

lough, N. Y. A. C.; second, Eller, I. A. C.; third, Kerr, N. Y. C. C. O'Connell seems to show better form just at present, but Fritzsche can always be depended upon to make a Garrison finish and may win out. Adams, the N. Y. A. C.; second, Krueger, I. A. C.; third, Sheridan, I. A. C. Horgan is reported to be back in his last year's form, and should therefore have a good chance to win. He will have to put up to his best form to win, however.

SIXTEEN-POUND HAMMER—First, McGrath, N. Y. A. C.; second, Flanagan, I. A. C.; third, Talbot, I. A. C. It may seem rash not to top the list with Flanagan, but in view of the fact that McGrath has repeatedly thrown over 150 feet, he must be given the choice.

FIFTY-SIX-POUND WEIGHT—First, Flanagan, I. A. C.; second, McGrath, N. Y. A. C.; third, Krapowitz, I. A. C. O'Connell seems to show better form just at present, but Fritzsche can always be depended upon to make a Garrison finish and may win out. Adams, the N. Y. A. C.; second, Krueger, I. A. C.; third, Sheridan, I. A. C. Horgan is reported to be back in his last year's form, and should therefore have a good chance to win. He will have to put up to his best form to win, however.

DISCUS—First, Sheridan, I. A. C.; second, Talbot, I. A. C.; third, Flanagan, I. A. C. Adams, the N. Y. A. C.; second, Krueger, I. A. C.; third, Sheridan, I. A. C. Horgan is reported to be back in his last year's form, and should therefore have a good chance to win. He will have to put up to his best form to win, however.

POLE VAULT—First, Allen, I. A. C.; second, Moore, N. Y. A. C.; third, Flanagan, I. A. C. Allen has recently bettered twelve feet in practice, and should prove an excellent performer.

BROAD JUMP—First, O'Connell, N. Y. A. C.; second, Flanagan, I. A. C.; third, Talbot, I. A. C. It may seem rash not to top the list with Flanagan, but in view of the fact that McGrath has repeatedly thrown over 150 feet, he must be given the choice.

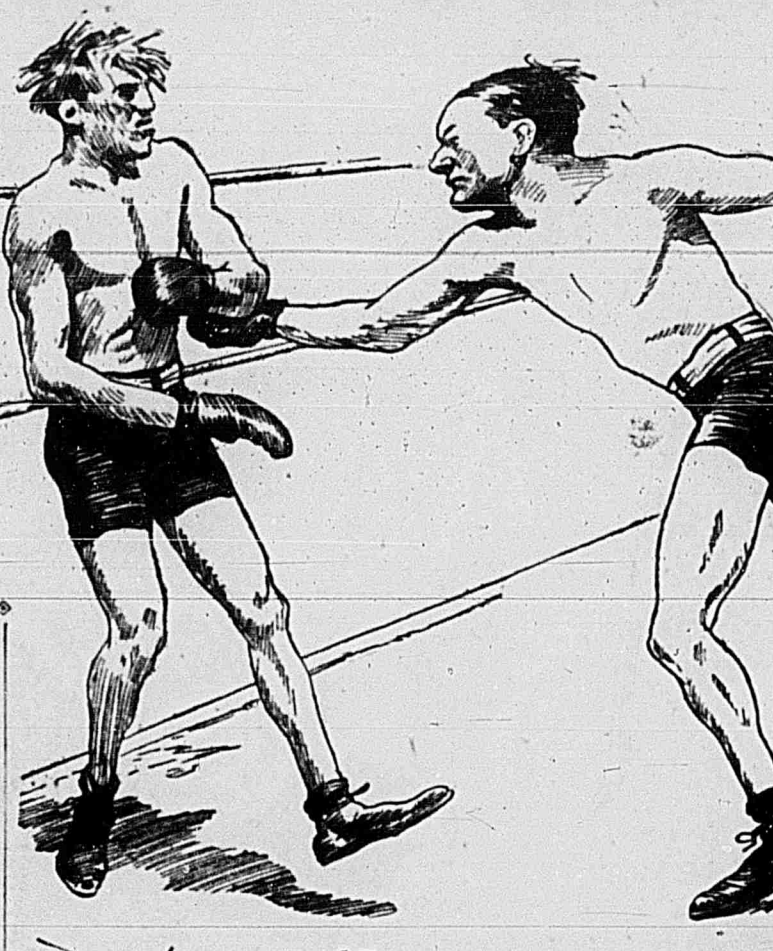
What's Doing
In the World
of Athletics

ATHLETIC followers will be given a rare treat at the Metropolitan Championships in both the 100 yard and 220 yard runs. Just look over the bunch of men who will face the starter in the 100 yards: Selts, O'Connell and Schaefer, N. Y. A. C.; and Robertson, Archer, Cloughan and Cooke, I. A. C., all capable of close to 10 seconds. Then there are Burns, N. Y. A. C., and Northridge and Keatling, I. A. C., good for 10-15. In the 220 yards practically the same men will compete. To pick a winner in either of these events is a very difficult proposition.



ALFRED JAROB

Porter, the ex-Cornell high jumper, who last spring defeated Moffit, the U. of P. intercollegiate champion, in an open meet, will be seen in his native element in the colors of the Irish-American A. C. Porter has a record of 4 feet 11 inches, and should prove a valuable addition to the Celtic park aggregation.



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SAYS HARRY POLLOK.

GIANTS DEPEND ON OLD GUARD TO WIN PINCH GAMES

Old-Timers the Ones that
Steady the Youngsters at
Critical Stages.

BY ROZEMAN RULGER.

WHILE the activity and agility of the diamond runs in the blood of the youngsters the fire of combat rests in the eyes of the veterans. The old-timers lose their pliability of muscles through age, but with this loss comes the fighting determination that leads the younger men on to victory. These active young players must have the grizzled old heads to lead them, and without this combination perfectly adjusted there would be no champions.

The youngster is liable to quail through nervousness and toss up the sponge too quickly, unless the old fellow is there with the snapping eyes and locked jaws that says a game is never lost or won until the last man is out in the ninth inning.

Frank Bowerman is one of the grizzled warriors who never quita, and though he is not regarded as a hitter, comes to an open and shut case of win or lose. He has won eleven close games this season by timely hits in the closing innings. And he will win more.

The Giants the club seems to take on a new flash of fire and vim when Bowerman and Brenan are both in the game, and when they are absent the younger men seem

to be unsettled. In the past few days they have done more for the club than all of the youngsters put together. Not that the younger players did not carry out their end, but they needed directors, and in the two men named they found them.

Shay, whose gray hairs justify entitle him to the name of veteran, went into the game the other day, and when the test of nerve was put before him he delivered the goods. When a close fight is on Shay can hit like a fend, but when the pace is ordinary he will worry along with a clip of about 250.

Bill Dahlen is another old-timer who never finishes. I have heard many ball players say they had rather see Dahlen at the bat in a pinch than any man on the club. If one put out is needed to win the game, nobody ever saw Dahlen hesitate. Strang is the same way.

But Strang is one of the puzzles of the diamond. This boy who led the team in hitting last year is held as utility man for the simple reason that McGraw has found it his strongest fort. Strang is absolutely lacking in what women call nerves. He has a lay way of going about things, but McGraw is the first

manager to find out that if Sammy is let alone he will bring about results. He was never exiled in his life. He sees no more worry in batting in the last half of the ninth when a hit means a victory than he does in the opening of the game. All innings look alike to Strang. He holds the record for successive pinch hits, and it is through this seemingly careless method that he wins. Last season he went up to bat for the first time in the ninth inning and hit safe nine times in succession. Four of these hits won the game and the others helped to tie the score.

UT to return to the spirit of the old timers. On the New York American League team Griffith has found that he must depend on his veterans in times of emergency. Orth will go in to pinch. McGuire would be sent behind the bat until he went to Boston. Elbertfeld could be depended upon at short and Williams never fumbled when a play meant victory.

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Catcher Schiel, of Cincinnati, was badly hurt in his last game at the Graceland and has gone back to Cincinnati. Being short of catchers, the Cincinnati Club has hired a young fellow named Lamar, who has played around New York. He worked in many games at Hoboken, and is said to be a good catcher to start with.

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Seymour expects to be back in the game by the middle of next week. His twisted leg is rapidly coming back to its old shape. In the meantime Strang is letting no grass grow under his feet in field.

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